The Palmer Sentinel.

A Business and Family Newspaper---Independent in Politics and Religion---Devoted to Agriculture, Arts, Sciences, Literature and General Intelligence.

VOLUME I. PALMER DEPOT, MASS., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1846. NUMBER 36.

THE SENTINEL
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
F. P. Whittemore & R. A. Tenney,
Mechanics' Hall, (Opposite the Western Railroad House,) up stairs, Main Street,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Terms---$1.25 a year in advance.
$1.50 at the end of three months.—$1.75 at the end of the year.—Single Copies three cents.

Any person who will procure us ten good responsible subscribers, shall receive one copy gratis.
Advertisements conspicuously inserted on the usual terms.
All orders and communications must be post paid, and directed to *Palmer Depot, Mass.*
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SELECTED TALES.

From the Baltimore Saturday Visitor.

Judging from Appearances.
A Prize Tale.

BY D. C. COLESWORTHY.

"There goes old Jacobs,the mean man!" exclaimed a young person, to his companion, as he was standing in the door of a shop.

"Who is old Jacobs?" inquired his friend.

"Have you lived in town six months, and never heard of the fellow before?—He is one of the meanest wretches in the place. He saves every cent he gets and hoards it up, but for what purpose no one can tell, as he has but two children and they are well enough off. And his dress shows what the man is. He buys the meanest cloth and looks like a lumper."

"What's the old fellow worth?"

"That's more than I can tell. Some rate him as high as a hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and some less. But there's no telling what the man is worth. But his meanness makes him notorious. No one respects him. Why, he was never known to give a cent to any charitable institution, and the poor might starve for aught he would care!"

Mr Jacobs was a man of some seventy years of age. He commenced life a poor boy, but he had contrived to rake together quite a fortune. By those who had been less successful in business, he was accused of all sorts of trickery and deception. It was said that but little of his property was accumulated by strict honesty. At the time of which we speak, his wife had been dead several years, and both of his children were settled in life.—Mr Jacobs attracted some attention—being somewhat singular in his dress and appearance. There was nothing like pride about him, and he purchased for his own, that kind of clothing which he tho't would wear the longest, without much regard to the prevailing fashion of the day. No one could find much fault with his general habits; for he was strictly temperate and moral. Whenever a subscription was raised for a benevolent object, Mr Jacobs was the last person called upon. It was currently reported that he never gave a cent for any charitable object whatever.

During one very severe winter a fire broke out in town and consumed the dwellings of many of the poorer classes.—The charitable part of the community raised a subscription for their relief, and many dollars were contributed by the wealthy and by men in moderate circumstances. At this time a gentleman called upon Mr Jacobs and requested a few dollars from him. After hearing what the man had to say, he remarked:

"I cannot put my name down; you know I never do."

"Isn't it your duty to give something to aid the suffering, Mr Jacobs?" said the gentleman.

"Perhaps it may be, but suppose I don't chose to give anything?"

"Put down a couple of dollars, you will be none the poorer for it."

"No, sir; I will not put my name down for a single cent."

The gentleman left him remarking to himself—"old Jacobs is the meanest man I ever came across. He is not worthy to live in a civilized society." And he did'nt fail to express his opinion wherever he went. Stepping into the store of a merchant, he received a dollar from him, and then he related his interview with Mr Jacobs.

"He is a wretchedly mean man, I know," said the merchant, "you can't tell me any thing about him. I never knew him to give away a cent in his life, and I have known him full five and thirty years. The children may beg at his door—the poor widow may entreat, and the suffering may beseech him, but in vain. They get nothing for the pains. I'm glad there are some men with souls in our community. But for them there would be a world of suffering."

"Did I show you the letter I received this morning?—the letter that contained the money?"

"No. What money?"

"I received a letter through the Post Office, that contained one hundred dollars for the relief of the sufferers."

"Indeed! From whence did it come?"

I cannot imagine, the only signature was S———. He is a benevolent man whoever he may be."

"What a contrast with old Jacobs."

"The writer of the letter has a whole soul; but as for Jacob's it could dance on the point of a needle."

"True he is a mean wretch."

The gentleman after going the rounds of his district, to obtain funds for the sufferers, found that he had collected several hundred dollars, which was equally distributed among the unfortunate.

A poor widow was called upon and several dollars given to her. She expressed her gratitude in tears. "I have not a stick of wood to burn," said she, "and scarcely any thing to eat in the house, and but for your kindness I should have suffered. I always find that the Lord raises up friends and will not let me suffer.—About three years ago, I lived in one of old Jacob's houses, and you know how particular he is to have his rent paid on the day it is due. My quarter's rent was due; the money was ready, but I had nothing in the house. I was out of meal and potatoes and had but a dozen sticks of wood. Mr Jacobs called for his rent. I told him my situation, and asked him to take one half and loan me the balance for a few days. He refused, saying he must have all that was due him. I gave him every cent I had; but the unfeeling man only gave me a receipt and left me. I never felt worse in my life. I had nothing scarcely in the house, and nothing to buy with. But the Lord was good to me then as he has been now. Just before 9 o'clock somebody knocked at the door.—It was a cartman. He said he was directed to leave the articles in his cart at my house. I thought it was a mistake. But he had particular directions, he said, and would not carry them away. I asked him who sent them, but he said he did not know nor care, since he got the job and was paid for it. There was a half barrel of flour, a leg of bacon, a bushel of potatoes, some sugar and tea, and I assure you, sir, no person was ever more grateful.—Who the benevolent man was, that remembered me, I never knew and probably never shall. The present you now have given me, reminds me of the past.—A thousand thanks to you for your kindness! Heaven will reward you."

"From every source the old miser, Mr Jacobs, received a severe running down. Rich men and poor—the widow and the orphan, were alike in this respect. He had but few friends, and seldom associated much in society. There were a few individuals who were as mean as Jacobs, but not as wealthy, with whom he appeared to be on intimate terms. From the earliest recollection of those who have lived by his side a half century, he was always considered close and penurious.—Whenever he was owing an individual, it was always noticed, however, that he paid promptly; but this was no virtue. He had the means of settling every demand. His town tax and his pew tax were paid on presentation; but when there was a contribution in the society to which he belonged, the deacons always noticed that he never put into the box more than a half dime, and this amount he never failed to give, whatever might be the object of the contribution.

In the neighborhood, where Mr Jacobs resided, there lived a young man by the name of Edward Mason. His parents were poor; but when quite a lad, he devoted much of his time to reading and study. The old miser appeared to feel some interest in young Edward, and repeatedly said he would make a smart man. Although in humble circumstances, Mr Jacobs never offered to give him a dollar, or otherwise assist him.

One morning as Mason was passing along the street, a gentleman with whom he was slightly acquainted, called him in, and inquired if he would not like to enter college.

"I should," said the boy, "but my parents are not able to give me an education."

"I think, as you take to learning, a classical education will be of great advantage to you. For some days I have tho't of the subject, and now I'll tell you what I propose to do. If you will continue diligent in your studies, I will procure the necessary funds and have you enter college."

Edward thanked his friend, at the same time remarking, "I did hope Mr Jacobs would render me some little assistance;—but now I have no hopes of him, he is almost too mean to live, as it is known by every one.

Young Mason continued his studies, and when prepared, entered college, his friend furnished the necessary means. His vacations he spent at home with his parents and occasionally called upon his old friend Mr Jacobs, whom he found to be as sociable as ever to him. But gradually he became weaned from the miser, and took occasion to speak disrespectfully of him.—During one of the vacations, he called upon the old gentleman and contrived to pin a piece of paper on his back, on which was written, "I am a miser." As Mr Jacobs passed the streets, he heard much laughter, but did not suspect the cause till he called into a merchant's counting room, who seeing the paper, pointed it out to him.

"This is some of Mason's doings," said the old gentleman. "He should have more respect for me, and feel that I am too far advanced in life to be trifled with."

Ever after this circumstance Edward was shy of the old gentleman, but he was free to condemn his niggardly course and miserly disposition. When he was with his old associates, and Mr Jacobs happened to pass along, he would fling out some improper remark, that caused a laugh at the old man's expense. Finally Mason graduated, studied law, and commenced practice in his native town. He had brass enough to be a good lawyer, and impudence sufficient to succeed. Edward had not been in practice but a year or two, when he was engaged in some case where Mr Jacobs was an interested party. Mason was opposed to him. In his plea he was very severe upon the old gentleman. He touched upon his mean and niggardly behavior, which had become notorious, for a long series of years, and accused him of being any thing but an honest man. He had never been known to be generous in a single instance; like a sponge he was constantly drawing in, but letting nothing out. "Every body," he continued, "in this vicinity, has heard of his disposition; even the children shun him. If I should repeat one half the follies and meannesses that are laid to his door, most of which are true, I have no doubt, you, gentlemen of the jury, would be astonished beyond measure! But I will not rake up the past. In the present case, you have heard the evidence on both sides, and if you have an iota of common sense you cannot long hesitate in whose favor to decide."

Notwithstanding the plea of Esquire Mason, the jury decided in favor of Mr Jacobs.

Having the name of being a hard character, no one seemed to put any confidence in him, and his enemies often resorted to the entanglements of the law, depending mostly upon his unpopularity for their success; but they were often defeated.

The name of Jacobs became so notorious, on account of his reputation for meanness, that no one pretended to call upon him for charitable purposes. He was known as the rich miser, and likened unto Dives of old.

He had lived to the common age of man and longer, and the period drew nigh when he must give up the ghost. The old gentleman was taken sick, but he was calm and collected. His minister called upon him often, and from the tenor of his conversation appeared to feel a deep interest in him.

"I have not long to live," said Mr Jacobs to his pastor, "and I know not but I am willing to go. I have lived many years, and hope I have not spent them in vain. I trust I have done some little good—and hope I may do some more."

The minister was struck with astonishment at his language. "He must be wandering," said he to himself. "Every body knows that he has been oppressive to the poor, and saved every mill that came into his hands."

"This is a wearisome life," continued the sick man, "and we are not rightly judged. Our motives few understand. They are deceived in us."

"True," replied the pastor, "man cannot look into the heart of his neighbor."

"Thus far I have endeavered to live a useful life, and I hope to be at rest in Heaven; not on account of my own righteousness, but I trust in the mercy of God."

Just as the pastor was about to reply, Mr Jacobs remarked, "As I do not expect to continue long in the world, I wish to entrust to your care several papers, which you will find in a small trunk in my desk. The keys are lying by the window."

The minister assured him he would do as requested, and took the trunk from the desk.

In a day or two after the old gentleman died and was buried. It was singular to bear the remarks that were made after his decease. "He was no benefit to any one while he lived," one remarked, "and I am not sorry he is dead." "He was an old reprobate," said another, "and the devil has got him at last." His life was worse than a blank," remarked a third, "and no one regrets that the old fellow is dead."

Mr Jacobs had been dead a few days when the minister of the parish called a few of his friends together, to examine the contents of the trunk; for there, they were led to suppose, his will was deposited, and other important documents.

Judge of the surprise of the gentlemen, when, on opening the papers, they found, that for the last fifty years of his life, Mr Jacobs had distributed annually from fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars among the poor of his native place! There were the documents and receipts to show this fact. He had gone through the city unknown and in disguise, and distributed his mercy where he found want and poverty. It was he who sent the money in a letter to the gentleman who solicited charity of him, with such apparent ill-success, when so many became homeless, on account of a disastrous fire. It was he who sent the poor widow the flour, tea, &c., after she had paid him her rent. It was he who had repeatedly sent to benevolent societies, hundreds of dollars, thro' the post office; and it was he, too, who furnished the means of educating Edward Mason, the lawyer, who had treated him so unhandsomely. He spent many a hundred dollars for his benefit. After leaving a few thousand dollars a piece to his sons, in his will, the remainder of his property, amounting to about one hundred thousand dollars, was to be kept as permanent fund, the interest of which was to be distributed yearly among the poor of his native city.

When these facts were announced, the current of public opinion changed in a moment. He whom they had looked upon as a mean wretch, now appeared little less than an angel, and no language was too exalted to speak of the public benefactor.

On a further examination of his papers they found hundreds of little slips, of various dates, for more than two score years back, for cash received of A, B, C, &c., for various sums of from five to a hundred dollars each. Thus had this gentleman gone about and in secret distributed his money, helping the sad and despondingwhile hundreds were denouncing him—pointing the finger of scorn, and calling him every bad name they could think of. He suffered the reproach and contumely of his fellow citizens, without a murmuring word, and from those, too, who had received countless favors from his hands.

After his death, every body was anxious to do justice to the man who, when living, all pretended to despise, and no one exerted himself more than young Mason the lawyer. A large monument was erected over his sleeping body, on which was inscribed his name and age, and the day of his death, with the following line beneath:

"JUDGE NOT FROM APPEARANCES."

Since the death of Mr Jacobs, the inhabitants of the town in which he lived, have been extremely careful how they judge their fellow creatures. If a man has the appearance of being mean and miserly, and a word is lisped to his discredit, a dozen voices will exclaim, "Don't judge him till he is dead—remember old Mr Jacobs." The old are respected and reverenced. No young man, for many a year, has been known to speak a disrespectful words to the gray-headed and infirm.—The singular life of Mr Jacobs has exerted a happy influence throughout the place, and hundreds every year, who receive comfort from the interest of the property he left, speak of him with tears of affection. His memory will never die.

Secret of Keeping Teeth Clean.

"You do not take very good care of your teeth," said a dentist a few days since to a couple of Hibernian girls who visited his office to have a tooth extracted. "You ought to brush them every day and keep them clean. "Indade sir, says one of 'em, when we lived at —— ——— Hotel as chambermaids we used to brush them thoroughly every forenoon we did, for its a fine lot of tooth brushes in the boarders rooms there was—and we could always pick the nicest ones and plenty of powders besides, but we miss them very much and its the rason we don't kape our teeth clean now. But sure ye'll not have to say the likes again, we're going next week as chamber girls to another tavern, where we'll have the same chance. It's many compliments the boarders used to give us for our nice white teeth that were made so by vartue of their own powder brushes and bad luck to us if we don't desarve their civil speeches agin fore many days."—*Chronotype.*

Short Patent Sermon.

My dear friends—after you have got a wife, see that you continue to love her sincerely; as sincerely, if not as warmly, as when you first breathed into her ear the tender sentiments of your heart. Cling to her with all the affectionate tenacity of a hop vine; and, when the tempest winds of trouble blow, cling tighter still, like a coon to a limb in a hurricane. You must love her, and love each other, if you would keep fresh and bright the fairest blossoms in the bouquet of connubial bliss, and see little jump-up-johnies ever and anon springing in your flower-beds of domestic joys. But I know how it is with you, young husbands; your love is too apt to boil over in the beginning, and put out the fire—then the liquor grows cool by degrees; and sometimes it gets so low in temperature, that if a thermometer were introduced, I think it wouldn't stand a great ways from freezing heat. You walk into the matrimonial Eden, and imagine that double-breasted joys and india rubber pleesures are forever to attend you;—but, directly, you fall afoul of the fruit—fill yourself almost to a surfeit—and then say in your inwards, "This place isn't near so nice as I thought it was; I don't know but what I would as soon be out as in, and perhaps a little sooner!" Oh, you easily duped victims of disappointment! you must not raise your anticipations of conjugal felicity to quite so high a pitch.—Bring them to a little lower standard, and you will be as much surprised at the true pleasures and comforts attending thereby, as I was at the enjoyments at the turtle soup party the other day at my friends', the Messrs. Burnham—on the road, about three miles beyond Corporal Thompson's, a quarter of a mile beyond Mr Griffin's, half a mile this side of Col. Struckman's, (Striker's Bay,) and within half a mile of Capt. Truesdell's, (Abbey Hotel.) It is a good thing to be particular in pointing out locations from a pulpit.

My hearers—be faithful to the wife; pay her all the attentions you possibly can.—Don't fiddle about among other wives;—because if you do, you will stand a chance, like my friend Gen. Scott, of being exposed to two fires—one in front, and the other in the rear. Be at home evenings, and at all times when she has a proper right to expect you; be kind and indulgent to her, as you value hers and your happiness; for, if you foolishly oppose a woman in your ways, you face an enterprising and energetic tornado. You musn't take advantage of any slight failing of her nature—but if you find a flaw, instead of making the crack wider by pricking and punching, you must cover it all over with the soft, soothing and all-healing plaster of patience—and you will find that it is her disposition to mend, rather than to make *breaches*. Oh, do not, I beseech you, my dear friends, ever misuse your better halves! They were never fashioned nor built with sufficient strong timber to stand abuse; but rather, to be cherished and protected, like hot-house plants, as they are—screened from the frosts and sheltered from the beating storms of the world. Never refuse them any wish within the limits of your circumstances—give them a kiss when you feel a disposition to kick—do all in your power to please them—and, no matter what the cost, care and trouble may amount to, they will repay you with compound kindness, and gladly look after the "little responsibilities" attendant upon the matrimonial state. So mote it be! Dow, Jr.

Beautiful Thought.

Who is there that has not dreamed and had their dream broken? Who is there that has not sighed to see spring flowers blighted, or summer sunshine yield to wintry clouds; or bright hopes changed to dark sorrows, and gay joys pass away like sudden meteors, that blaze for one splendid moment, and then drop powerless into the dark bosom of the night?

If memory, instead of softening all the traces, gave us back the original lines of life in their native harshness, who could live on to old age? for the catalogue of broken hopes, disappointed wishes, and pleasures snatched from us never to return, would be more than human mind could bear. It would harden the heart to marble, or break it in its youth. It is happy, too, that in early years the mind has greater power of resistance, for the novelty of sorrow gives it a double sting.

A Yankee writing from the West to his father, speaks of the great matrimonial facilities, and ends by making the following suggestions:—"Suppose you get our girls some *new teeth*, and send them out." He evidently thinks they might "get a *bite*," in that way.

A Jack for all Trades.

A druggist once advertised for a clerk, and among other applications was that of a tall, awkward looking fellow, apparently twenty-five years of age, coarsely dressed, without stockings, and with skin as that of the rhinoceros. After staring awhile at the splendid bottles, and other things that attracted his notice, he broke out:

"Are you the drugger of these'ere establishments?"

"I am the druggist, sir," replied the owner.

"Well I thought so, as soon as I come in," said the fellow, "I know a thing or two, for all I look so. I've been reading in the newsprints about how you want a clerk, and thinks I as soon as I cast my eye on it, now that place will just suit me to a hair. And so I've come right up here to make a bargain."

"Have you been bred to the business?" inquired the druggist.

"I can't say as I have exactly," replied the fellow, "but I've been bred to farming and I've got a brother that can chop wood like a horse, which I 'spose will answer the same."

"But," said the druggist, "I should like to have a man who understands something of the business."

"Why, for that matter," returned the fellow, "I could larn—I'm a purty ingenious feller about anything I undertake.—Why, it's only last winter that I made a whole new pig trough out of my own head. What do you think of that sir?"

"I suppose you found the stuff already fitted to your hands. But I imagine it is easier for you to make a pig trough than a druggist."

"Try me then, and see," said the persevering applicant. "You don't know till you try. Now what'll you wager I cant tell what's in that ere round bottle in the winder?"

"I'm not in the habit of betting," said the druggist, "but I doubt very much whether you can tell."

"You won't bet, hey?" replied the fellow, "then I'll tell you without. That stuff that looks so blue in that bottle, is hydrostatic muriatic problematic generatic acid. I larnt that of the doctor in our town. Don't you think now sir, I'm a purty ingenious scholar?"

"I must say you have given a very fair specimen," replied the owner of the shop, "but as it takes some years to learn the druggist business, I think you had better engage in something which you can understand more readily."

"You think I had, hey?" said the fellow with a mortified look. He then stood musing for a while, and drumming on the counter, when all of a sudden, seemed to have a new idea, he burst out, "By jingo Mister, I b'lieve you're right, and now I think on't, I'll go this minute, and see if I can't get a place in a *livery stable*."

A Cooler to Vanity.

Christopher North rebukes inordinate self-esteem in young orators by telling a story like the following:—A certain young clergyman who was by no means disposed to underrate the powers of his eloquence, having been invited to preach in a neighboring parish, complied. While preaching, he noticed that one of his audience, an interesting looking woman, in mourning attire, appeared to be deeply affected. The young man, when service was over, spoke much to the minister of the parish about the case, with evident gratification at the powerful effect of his discourse, and proposed visiting the distressed hearer at her own house. This was acceded to, and having called upon her, the young man opened the conversation; "I perceived, my dear friend," said he, "that you seemed to feel very much under my discourse this morning, will you give us some account of the exercises of your mind?"

"Ah!" said the woman, "I did feel very much as you say. You must know, sir, that I am a poor widow. I had a good husband, and every week, he and I would take the old ass, and with our little raisings from the garden, and by our sales could raise enough to keep us comfortable. But three years ago my man died, and I had to go alone and do the best I could, with the help of the good old beast. But a year ago my dear old ass died too, (here she burst into tears) and here I have been alone ever since, and this morning, (she continued sobbing) when I went to church and heard your voice, it sounded so much like the dear old ass, that I couldn't help crying, indeed I couldn't!—Boo, hoo, hoo!"

An Irishman making love to a lady of great fortune, told her, "he could not sleep for dreaming of her."

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 17, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

6. When Postmasters notify Publishers that their papers are not taken from their offices, they should do it by letter *frnnked*, and not by sending the papers back. They should also give the reason the subscriber gives, if any, for not taking his paper.

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5 Copies,	**$6 per Annum.**	
10	**$10**	"
15	**$12**	"
20	**$15**	"

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance.

AGENTS.

S. F. Pepper,	**Ware.**
F. Dickenson,	**Belchertown.**
S. B. Stebbins,	**Ludlow.**

To our Subscribers in Ware.

After this week, for the future, our Subscribers in Ware will find their papers at S. F. PEPPER'S, Main street, instead of the Post Office. All those who are desirous of subscribing or settling for the same can do so by calling on him.

Wood! Wood!!

Wood in *any quantity* taken in exchange for the Sentinel, if brought *soon*.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—If people would only abstain from intermeddling in things with which they have no concern, and which an unjustifiable interest, arising from a prurient disposition of petty curiosity, prompts, how smoothly affairs would proceed in families and society, and how much mischief might be avoided, and vexation spared! The happiness and tranquility of life depends upon trifles, and by such is much misery and disquietude caused. A prying spirit only administers to its own uneasiness; and those who *are on the watch for cause of* offence, find, that one day or another, they come home to them in an accumulating wave, like the Dutchman, centuries ago, who cut open a dyke to injure a neighbor, and drowned himself, and laid two provinces under water. Great events spring from little causes, and matters, unimportant in themselves, have a direful effect in connection with others. It is always best to look upon the shining aspect of things, and not worry oneself in torturing every look, gesture and expression into a preconceived notion, and converting an imaginary grievance into a real trouble.—There is an unhappy fancy in some people to parade themselves as injured and long-suffering individuals; as patient martyrs, and ostentatious victims of the neglect and indifference of others. This proceeds from obstinacy, pride, and an ill-temper and querulous temperament, of which they are not conscious. They fancy that they are a personification of amiability, and while the world is ringing with praises of their exemplary resignation, they little think that they have occasioned themselves the very sorrows of which they complain; and that, had they known how to practice the great maxim, "bear and forbear," the farce of the *self-tormentor* would have wanted a prominent illustration.

LIBEL SUIT.—The case of Reuben Smith of Westfield, *vs* D. F. Ashley of the Hampden Post, tried before the Supreme Court at Springfield, last week, resulted in a verdict of *not guilty*. The article charged as libellous was published in the Post in December last, and was entitled, "Romance and Rascality in Real Life," and set forth that a certain ambitious man in poor circumstances determined to annihilate the distance from poverty to affluence, went South some thirty years ago where he married a woman, heir to a wealthy *white* man but who was herself a little *tinged* with African blood—that on the death of her father she came in possession of his property, and the adventurer whose name was "*not Smith*," by marriage took the estate—that he eloped from the South, leaving the woman and two *little* pledges of their marriage vows to shift for herself. The woman followed her husband as far as New York, but there lost sight of him—that subsequently after the marriage of the man with a woman at the North his first wife learned of his whereabouts, and procured a hearing, which resulted in his awarding her a yearly annuity, which for a time was paid promptly, but for the few last years the payment had been withheld. That last autumn, the woman visited the family of the man whose name was not Smith, and in the presence of his wife threatened vengeance and exposure, unless full reparation—full as the circumstances would admit—was made. That in consequence of her demand his money in Bank became less, &c. The Plff. contended that such stories has been related of him, and that the article was intended to apply to him.

The defendant contended that it was intended for a fancy sketch and had no reference to the Plff., whatever. Verdict as above.

GOT CAUGHT.—The Springfield Republican says that Sheriff Frink of Amherst, lately arrested in Jefferson Co., N. Y., a fellow named Dwight E. Hale, who stole a horse, wagon and harness from Mr Arunah Hannum, about a year since, and also in December last, a horse and sleigh from Mr Frink himself, in Amherst. The stolen property has been traced through different purchasers from Hale, and all recovered but the harness of Mr Hannum. Hale, who has assumed several other names at different times and places, has been taken to Hampshire Co. for examination. He will undoubtedly have an opportunity, *in the Northampton Jail, to reflect upon the truth of the saying*, that "justice though slow is always sure."

ACCIDENT.—As a horse and wagon, belonging to Mr Lyon, of Monson, was returning home, from this village, on Monday afternoon last, when just below Capt. Parks', the horse started suddenly, throwing the driver, who was sitting on a barrel of lamps, out, who hung on upon the lines until they both broke, when the horse run up to the fence, where three or four little girls had run to get out of his way, and in attempting to jump the fence, it fell, injuring one of the girls pretty seriously. It broke the wagon, and injured the horse slightly. The lamps we believe were purchased the day before, in Boston, to light the factories.

SUICIDE.—The Hon. F. G. McConnell committed suicide, on Thursday afternoon last at half past two o'clock, in his room, at the St. Charles Hotel, by stabbing himself with a large clasp knife, three times in the neck, and five times in the stomach.

It appears that he had been for the two days previous, laboring under the influence of *mania a potu*. The supposition is that he must have died instantly; so deep were the wounds inflicted that either of them must have proved fatal.

THE REV. MR. LAMB.—Last Sabbath evening we had the pleasure of listening to a deeply interesting Lecture from this gentleman, who, it is known to many of our readers, spent several years on the borders of Texas, as Chaplain in General Taylor's Army. We would suggest that a purse be made up to induce him to give us a series of Lectures on the inhabitants of that part of the country, their manner of living, &c., which could not but be interesting and instructive.

A LONG SHOT.—A Mr Warner, an Englishman, pretends to be in possession of a new kind of projectile by which he can destroy a vessel at *six miles* distance. For the discovery of his secret he demands that the British Government should pay him the sum of $2,5000. Arrangements are now in progress to put the efficacy of this invention to the test.

GOOD LUCK.—We are informed that Mr Holt, who built the United States Hotel, and lost by it all his former earnings, has sailed for England, to receive a legacy of $250,000, which has been left to him, and it will come in the very nick of time.

DR. EMERSON has established himself in Brimfield, for the present, where he will be found at the residence of Mrs. Flavilla Ward's, where the toothless, and those who have defective teeth cannot do better than to call, and our word for it, he will give you satisfaction.

A large Turtle, weighing between *thirty and forty pounds*, was caught in Mr Blanchard's mill-pond, one day last week, by some of his men. It took seven or eight men to help the gentleman into the boat!

RATHER LATE.—We have just received the answers to the Enigmas in our paper of the 6th and 13th, from G. B. of Warren. We presume, however, that the letter did not arrive as soon as it should.

We have again been led to exclaim—"*Oh, the sweets of wedded life*," by the receipt of a bountiful slice of wedding cake, from Mr & Mrs E. Larkin, of Sturbridge. Long life to the donors.

The Artesian Well at East Boston, which has been in progress for sometime past, has now been sunk 270 feet. The workmen are now progressing at the rate of 12 or 15 feet in 24 hours. The drill is worked by steam power night and day.

The 10th Regiment of Infantry under Col. Edwards, of Southampton, and the 3d Regiment of Artillery, will muster in Northampton on the 30th inst.

The answer to the Enigma in our last is Don Augustin Iturbide. Answered by J. G., Palmer Depot.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE AND ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—An attempt was made on Friday morning last, to rob and murder the cashier of the Lancaster bank, Mr C. T. Symmes. The following particulars we clip from the Lancaster Courant:—

It appears from the testimony of Mrs Symmes that about two o'clock she was awaked by her husband who spoke to her, when by a light which the burglar had brought into the room, they both perceived a man, with his back toward them, at work at the bureau. The villain immediately turned and caught Mr S. by the throat telling him to give him that hundred dollars. (Dea. Parker, of Southborough, had paid Mr S. this money the previous evening, and in the presence of the assassin.) A violent scuffle ensued between them, which lasted some ten minutes, during which time the burglar made an attempt to kill Mr S. with a razor by cutting his throat. He succeeded in inflicting a very severe wound in the right side of the throat about three inches long, striking the windpipe, barely escaping the jugular vein and carotid artery. Mrs S. also received a cut upon the throat about two inches long, as well as several others of a slight nature about her arms and person, of which there is no danger of loss of life. Mr S. is very much exhausted, but will probably recover.

Mr S. succeeded in getting one or more of the villain's fingers into his mouth, which he bit with such force as to loosen all his front teeth. This is the only clue to his detection, as yet.

The scoundrel is well known to both Mr and Mrs S., but neither of them will now tell his name, as they both took a solemn oath not to say who it was, if he would spare their lives.

LATER.—It gives us much pleasure to say that Mr and Mrs S. have been induced to make public the name of the villain who attempted their lives. His name is Otto Sutor, a German, who has been in this country some eighteen months or two years. He has been treated with much respect and kindness, not only by Mr and Mrs S., but by very many others. Of late he has been living in Pepperell. While in Lancaster he was in the employ of Jas. G. Carter, Esq.

The struggle between them must have been very severe, as Mrs S. is nearly covered with bruises, and her night-dress was literally torn into strings. She also received a bad cut which entirely disabled one of her thumbs. The razor was broke early in the scuffle, or he would probably have accomplished his hellish purpose.—It appears he was here either on business or a visit, and was enjoying the hospitality of Mr S. by spending the night in his house. It is supposed he has gone to Pepperell.

HUMAN HEADS FOUND.—There was a tremendous excitement in the neighborhood of Thirteenth and Christian streets yesterday, (says the Philadelphia Native Eagle of Friday of last week,) in consequence of two human heads, one white and the other black, having been found upon a vacant lot by some boys, who allege they were thrown there about 11 o'clock, among some dirt carted from the neighborhood of Eighth and Chestnut streets. When discovered they had the appearance of having been recently decapitated, the flesh remaining, as well as the hair, upon them, but evidently preserved by corrosive sublimate, or some other preparation. The fact soon spread, and hundreds of people quickly assembled on the spot for the purpose of getting a view of them. Various rumors were put in circulation, some of which were of the most horrible character, and totally unfit for publication. Alderman Fletcher soon arrived, and with difficulty quieted the multitude sufficiently to box up the heads to be removed for further examination.

ANECDOTE.—A French gentleman, totally unacquainted with our language, being introduced to a circle of young ladies and gentlemen of Boston, after the usual compliments had passed, seated himself beside a beautiful young lady, and being deprived of the satisfaction of conversing with her, (his countenance however expressed the emotions of his heart,) he seized her by the hand—she requested him to be easy—which he mistook for the French word Baisez, (kiss me) and began kissing her to the great mirth of the whole company. The consequence was that the ladies came to a unanimous determination, never to say "be easy" to a Frenchman.

A SISTER'S LOVE.—The editor of the "Prisoner's Friend," in a recent letter from Hartford, says, in speaking of Potter's execution:

The sister of Potter desired to be executed in his place! How intense her love! I understand something of it; for I was in the prison when Potter took leave of that sister. I saw him take her by the hand. I saw him imprint the last kiss upon her cheek. Both were bathed in tears. Both were in the most extreme mental agony. Not a word was uttered by either. How strange it seemed to see a brother in full health and strength taking a final leave of a sister, knowing that in a few hours he was to die an ignominous death upon the gallows! Oh! my God! that scene is now before me. Never can it be effaced from my memory.

SEIZURE OF CALIFORNIA!—FREMONT'S EXPEDITION.—PROCLAMATION!—MARTIAL LAW!—The following important news from the Pacific has been received by special despatches at Washington.

It appears that Commodore Sloat entered the harbor of Monterey early in July, and on the 6th, issued his proclamation to the inhabitants of California, calling upon them to remain peaceful, assuring them that he did not come as the enemy of California, but as their friend; that they are destined to form part and parcel of the great Federal Union of the United States; to enjoy the same rights and privileges as the citizens of those States.

The proclamation is dated on board the United States frigate Savannah, in the harbor of Monterey, and signed

JOHN B. SLOAT, *Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Forces in the Pacific.*

In addition to this, Capt. Montgomery entered the harbor of Yerba Buena, and issued his summons to surrender, to the inhabitants of the country, in virtue of instructions from the Commodore.

These summons bear date July 9th, 1846.

We have also news that Col. Fremont's advanced posts had reached Sonoma, to the North of San Francisco.

Gen. Castro, the Governor of the province, advanced at the head of his troops to repulse them, but the gallant Colonel meeting him in person, the Mexican forces retreated.

The Californians are greatly divided among themselves. A junta met at Santa Barbara, headed by Governor Pico, proclaiming California an independent Republic; hereupon the Mexican governor (Castro) declared the province under martial law.—*Sun.*

A GRAVE JOKE.—Many good stories are told of Ethan Allen, of revolutionary memory. The following is not a bad one:—He was one evening at a party where his well-known courage was the theme of conversation. "He fears nothing," said one; "and I would wager any amount that he would not hesitate to go into the churchyard across the way, and bring a skull from one of the open tombs there," added another. The wager was agreed upon, and one of the number suddenly left the apartment, as Allen entered it. The absent person procured a sheet, whitened his face, and repaired to one of the vaults in question, with the view of frightening the old veteran, should he have the temerity to further the wishes of the company. Allen was made acquainted with the nature of the wager, and without a moment's hesitation, said he would bring the required skull and lay it upon the table. He went to the vault and laid his hand upon one, when his concealed acquaintance cried out in a sepulchral tone, "*That's mine!*" "Very well," replied he, and picked up another. When the same voice also repeated, "*That's mine, too!*"—"That can't be true," returned the imperturbable hero, "for no man can have two skulls!" Upon this he quickly left the vault, with the "memento mori" in his hand; his friend following in hot haste, half-frightened out of his senses. Allen, however, soonest reached the room where he had left his companions, and placing the skull upon the table exclaimed, "there gentlemen, there you have it; but look at it quickly, for the fellow is close behind me that owns it!" The man in the sheet immediately came in, and the laugh was universal against him.

STEERING APPARATUS.—Mr R. C. Holmes has invented a new application of the tiller rope to the wheel for steering vessels, and has prepared a model of the whole application, tiller frame, wheel and rope, so that the properties of the invention can be easily discovered. The advantages are that there is no slack made, and consequently, there is no vibration of the tiller. The ropes pass round two winches, or small windlasses, so that there is no chafing, and a single hand at the wheel will do the ordinary work of two men. Those who have seen how many turns of the wheel it takes to begin to get the helm in an opposite direction, and what a rapid turning is required in order to secure the slack, will appreciate the operation of Mr Holme's invention, when we say that every inch turned at the wheel affects the rudder.—*Philad. U. S. Gaz.*

READING IN THE RAILROAD CARS.—Imperfect visions seems to have increased since rail-road travelling was introduced. An exertion of unusual intensity, both of the mind and muscles, is required to read with any degree of satisfaction while the cars are running rapidly on the track. The prolonged effort brings on a kind of dimness of sight, not unfrequently followed by a pain in the forehead, from a determination of blood to that region of the brain, in the unnatural attempt to read while in rapid motion. The practice is exceedingly injurious, and should be abandoned by those who have any desire to use their eyes in old age.—*Boston Medical Journal.*

DEATH AT NIAGARA FALLS.—A Mr Smart, of New York, lost his life at Niagara Falls on the 31st ult. He went into what is called the "cave of the winds," and is supposed to have been suffocated by a rush of wind from the cave. He was found lying on his back, dead.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.—One of the oddest stories we have stumbled upon lately is told by F., in a late number of the New Orleans Delta. It seems that the parents of a young man in Scotland smiled not upon his young hopes, and the fair bud he would gather to blossom 'neath his bowers was left to open and wilt in *unwilling neglect*. Years rolled on, until forty told the maiden's age and her home was in the west with a brother and a sister—around her heart still lingering to the odors of love's first flowers. Ten more years flew by, and with them many a dreamy hope, when youth had become a thought of the long past, and then came news fresh to her heart, as fragrance from the heather, that time and death had performed their levelling work and that no obstacles now remained in the path of true love, with an intimation from the constant lover that he was prepared to fulfil his vows of over thirty years ripeness—in the place where they were made, *there* the consummation should be.

The maiden with panting expectation to fill her cup at last, the treasure of deep abiding truth, hidden in her heart for years exposed, giving faith and motive force for action, accompanied by her sister took passage in an Atlantic steamer, and within thirty days the vows to *love, honor and cherish*, until death should veto, were exchanged. In three short weeks—so swiftly flies time when cupid lends his wings—this long constant, devoted husband, had three times, not "in the way of love," laid hands on the angel love of his youth—*the wife of his age*—who had travelled four thousand miles to fill the obligations of the girl. She was beaten out of his house, and has returned to her prairie come in —— within the last year. Their love endured all things but contact.—While absent, thousands of miles apart, the lightning fluid still passed from heart to heart, but the moment the parties were united, love wilted down like a plucked anemone of a spring noon.

WATER FOR THE POOR.—A writer in Wednesday's Post, proposes that a subscription be raised forthwith to furnish water for the suffering poor of this city; and that half a dozen watering carts be immediately set in motion with a supply of the pure element. With an exception to the *size* of the piece of ice to be put into each cart, we most cordially second this proposal. If hundreds of families in the city were entirely destitute of food, and so situated that they could not get it by their exertions, would not there be some immediate effort made to supply them?—We are told that there are poor families among us who actually beg of their more favored neighbors the dirty suds which they are about to throw away. Previous to the shower of yesterday, no rain had fallen here for nine days, and the wells throughout the city, we believe are very generally low, if not entirely exhausted.—*American Traveller.*

EFFECTS OF ELECTRICITY.—We are credibly informed that during the shower of Sunday evening last, which was attended with only one heavy clap of thunder, an old lady nearly 98 years of age, residing in Cherry-street, while sitting between two open windows, was seriously affected by the electric discharge. Her eye-lashes and eye-brows were burned off, and her sight was so much affected that she exclaimed, "My eyes are put out!" It was sometime before she discovered anything, and till the present time they remain extremely weak and inflamed.

She must have received a severe shock from the fluid, although she was not prostrated or benumbed for any time from its effects. Her hands also display the effects of electricity, as between each finger the flesh exhibits inflammation. It is surprising that her life was preserved.—*New Haven Courier.*

Of all single marriageable ladies who reached Oregon last season, two thirds were married, before the 1st of March, and the other third had found great difficulty in resisting the darts of cupid. At one time, even old maids were at a premium in Oregon city, and the last one that remained played a star engagement of coquettry and flirtation, before she gave herself away. A couple hundred of likely, corn fed girls would go there, like hot cakes on a cold winter morning. The cry in Oregon is "hurry up the gals."—*Albany Herald.*

An editor in Philadelphia has just discovered that the earth revolves on its axis in a zig-zag manner, like a coffee roaster. This accounts for the zig-zag state of politics just at present. We have a grindstone at home which takes three jumps at every revolution, but that is uniformity itself compared to the state of things in the political world.—*Mail.*

THE ALDEN HOUSE.—This well known Hotel establishment was offered at auction to-day. There were three bids, one of $24,500, one of $24,750, and one of $25,000, the sale to include the Furniture, valued by appraisal at $7,000. The sale was adjourned to Friday, Sept. 25, at 10 A. M.—This property was purchased some two years since for $28,000 by Mr Alden, who has since expended over $10,000 in repairs and improvements.—*Gaz.*

CHANGES IN PURSUITS AND CONDITIONS IN LIFE.—The old proverb, "*Ne sutor ultra crepidam*," does not hold good in all cases. Herschel, the great astronomer, was a fiddler; Stephenson, the projector of railways, employed in a coal mine; James Watt, a watchmaker; Macadam, a linen draper; the Master of the Rolls, Langdale, a physician; and Lough, the sculptor, a plough-boy. The present Attorney General commenced life in the navy; Mr O. Anderton, Q. C. and Mr Watson, Q. C. were in the army; Sir Richard Birnie, late chief magistrate at Bow street, was a journeyman saddler; as also were the present Lord Chief Baron's father, and Alderman Sir Peter Laurie, who was once, as we have heard, brought up to a police office for joining a "strike." Alderman Sir John Pirie was a common porter; Alderman Sir Chapman Marshall a shopman; Nelson's friend, Lady Hamilton, a nursery-maid; the Countess of Blessington an Irish peasant girl; and the Baroness Fencheres, who died lately, leaving a million of money, about which so much litigation has taken place, was born in a workhouse. Franklin was a journeyman printer; Faraday, laboratory servant to Sir Humphrey Davy; Arkwright, a barber; Sir Edward Sugden's father was also a barber. Bernadotte, King of Sweden, was a common soldier; Theodore, King of Corsica, died in the King's Bench prison; Marshal Lefebre, the Duke of Dantzic, rose from the ranks, and his nephew is now, or was lately, an assistant fishmonger in Hungerford market, London. Coleridge was once a private in the dragoons; Charles Lamb a clerk in the India House; the great Lord Clive a writer in the Company's service; and Winsor, the projector of gas, kept a lodging house of no very reputable character.

MASSACHUSETTS BOYS.—Two gentlemen who met in Westfield, at the dedication of the Normal School House, last Thursday, were recalling in conversation the occasion of their first visits to that village. One of them was the son of a blacksmith, and was bred to the trade of a hatter, but manifesting a strong inclination for study, subsequently entered a law office, and stated that he first came to Westfield at that time to take some depositions in a pauper case. The other gentleman stated that his first visit was connected with a pauper case also—he, too, was a poor boy, and had come down from Sandisfield, about twenty-five miles, on foot, to see if he could get some work in Westfield. The chief interest of this statement is the fact that this gentleman is now at the head of a flourishing theological seminary in the eastern part of the State, and the blacksmith's son, and hatter's apprentice, is the Governor of the Commonwealth.—*Springfield Gaz.*

GREAT FALL OF RAIN.—The town of Bayou Sara, La., was visited on Saturday night, the 22d ult. with one of the most tremendous falls of rain ever experienced in that place. The rain commenced on Friday night, at 10 o'clock, and continued without intermission until the evening of the next day. The town was completely deluged. Some of the houses had several inches of water on the floors. A dam recently built across the Bayou Sara, was entirely swept away, and serious apprehensions were entertained for the safety of the railroad bridge. In the country the effects of the flood were still more disastrous; fences were carried away, corn and cotton destroyed, and great numbers of cattle drowned. The freshet lasted but a few hours, the ponds and creeks soon subsiding to their usual height.

MUSTER.—The Fall Inspection of the Boston Brigade, under the command of Col. W. H. Spooner, will take place on Wednesday, Sept. 23d. The brigade will comprise the Lancers, Capt. Forrestall; fifth regiment (four companies) Artillery, Col. Chase; first regiment (eleven companies) Light Infantry, Lt. Col. Edmands; third battalion (two companies) Light Infantry, Maj. Stiles. The inspection and review will be on the Common.. It is expected that the Light Guard, the new company of infantry just formed, will parade with the first regiment on that day.—*Cou.*

SUNDAY IN NEW HAVEN.—The Mayor of New Haven, on Sunday last, with a few special constables made a tour of the city and found thirty-five shops, from the lowest groggeries to the most respectable stores, open for the transaction of business. He directed them to be closed forthwith, and his orders were complied with in all cases, in most of them cheerfully. It is his purpose to prevent the opening of grog shops, segar shops and soda shops on Sundays in future, and some of the barbers of the city have requested him to extend his prohibition to them.—*Courier*

COAL IN FRANCE.—In 1844, France reckoned 425 mines of coal, covering about 450,000 hectares; 252 were in work, and 173 remained still in inactivity. The working of the 252 mines, the greater part of which were distributed among twelve principal basins, employed in 1844, 29,554 workmen, and produced 3,055,000 metrical tons of coal, 580,000 of anthracite, and 148,000 of lignite.

FROST.—We were visited on Wednesday night with quite a frost.—*Post.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—We learn that Constable Jones, of Chelsea, dropped down dead Friday afternoon, while in the pursuit of two persons who had been stealing fruit from a garden at East Boston. An inquest was held, and the jury returned a verdict of death from over exertion while in the discharge of his duty.—*American Traveller.*

A correspondent of the Boston Olive Branch, in writing from Windham Me., says—

"The crops in Me. are now suffering greatly from drought. Potatoes, to adopt a farming idiom, are rapidly 'drying up;' so also are corn and other late crops. The Potato Plague, it is presumed, will be less prevalent this year than it was last; but the crop, taking the State at large, will be less at harvest by nearly one half.

He is a fool who grumbles at every little mischance. 'Put the best foot forward,' is an old and good maxim. Don't run about and tell every acquaintance that you have been unfortunate. People do not like to have unfortunate men for acquaintances. Add to vigorous determination a cheerful spirit; if reverses come, bear them like a philosopher, and get rid of them as soon as you can. Poverty is like a panther. Look it steadily in the face and it will turn from you. Show the slightest sign of fear and you are lost.—*Star.*

GOOD ADVICE.—What if people do speak against you? Let them feel that you are able to bear it. What is there gained by stopping to correct every word that is whispered to your discredit? Lies will die if let alone; but if you repeat them to this one and another, because your enemies had the impudence to make them, you keep the fire burning, and open the way for a dozen slanderers. Keep on your course, go straight forward, and trouble not your head about what is repeated, but feel all the better, and wear a less frightful face. Slander never killed a sterling character, and it never will. Her coat will never set upon him without a pull here, a jerk there, and a twist below; and while this work is going on, the false words are forgotten by the multitude.—*The Floridian.*

BRING OUT YOUR POUND CAKE.—Among the company of a great five dollar ball given at New Orleans last spring in honor of some public event, was a 'green 'un' from the country, who had never before seen anything of the kind upon so grand a scale, and was totally at a loss to understand the ridiculous, newfangled dances which prevailed. Paying an enormous price for a ticket, and having been fasting for some time in anticipation of the supper, his whole thoughts were directed to the enjoyment in that line in store for him. He strode up and down the saloon with his hands thrust into his pantaloon pockets, accosting every waiter he enwith "Boy, look here! is supper most ready?"

At last supper was announced, and in rushed our hero in advance of everybody, and seating himself about the centre of the table, began to beckon to every waiter whose eye he could catch, but not one, much to his indignation, approached him until after the ladies had been seated and served, when he asked whether he would take some ham.

"*Ham!*" exclaimed he with most profound astonishment; do you 'spose sirrah I can eat five dollars worth of *ham!—Bring us some of your pound cake, and sich like!*"—*Germantown Telegraph.*

BLOWN UP.—An explosion occurred, 4th inst., in the graining mill of the powder establishment of O. M. Whipple, Esq. of Lowell. About thirty casks of powder were burnt, but the explosion was very slight. The workmen very fortunately were all at dinner, and no one was injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

The following are the "Retail prices current inside Quincy Market":—

Butter, lump,	20 27
do tub,	12 1-2 a 18
Cheese, new milk	8 a 9
do four meal	4 a 6
Eggs, doz.	12 1-2 a 14
Chickens, pr.	50 a $1,00
Turkeys, pr.	$1 a $1 50
Pigeons, doz.	$1 40
Potatoes, pk.	17 a 00
Beans,	1 75 a 2 00
Cranberries	1 50
Apples, pk.	25
Peaches, pk.	25 a 50
Pears, pk.	50 a 1 00

The following are the retail prices in this village:—

Hay,	$10
Corn,	67 a 75
Rye,	67 a 72
Oats,	33
Eggs,	12 1-2
Flour,	$5 a 5 37 1-2
Cheese,	7
Butter,	14 a 17
Potatoes,	33
Apples,	25
Poultry,	10
Lard,	7 1-2 a 8 1-2
Tallow,	8 1-2
Pork,	7 3-4 a 8 1-2

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

CHINESE PROVERBS.—In company set a guard upon your tongue; in solitude upon your heart.

The most ignorant have knowledge enough to detect the fault of others; the most clear-sighted are blind to their own.

A great talker never wants enemies;—the man of sense speaks little, and hears much.

Though the ways of virtue are rough and craggy, yet they reach to Heaven.

Banter, but never make the cheek red.

An old lady who had been reading Locke's famous moon story very attentively, replied with emphasis, that the idea of the moon's being inhabited was too incredible to believe; "for," said she, "what becomes of the people when the moon is nothing but a little *streak!*"

How noiselessly the snow comes down! You may see it, feel it, but never hear it. Such is true charity.

Are you happy? Make others so. Are you rich? Distribute to the poor. Are you contented? Cheer the lone pathway of your neighbors. In no other way can you subserve the designs of your being and pass through life with true feelings and real felicity.

Pardon is the recovery of an alienated possession—human hatred a prolonged suicide—selfishness the greatest poverty of a created being.

Indolence leaves the door of the soul unlocked, and thieves and robbers go in and despoils it of its treasures.

Procrastination is the top-stone of destruction to all business—let it have no control over you; avoid it as you would a pestilence.

Many people drop tears at the sight of distress, who would do better to drop a sixpence.

Self is perfect in its own eyes; its own deformity is best seen in the superlative goodness of another.

Cayenne pepper is said to be a sure cure for laziness, because it makes one smart.

"The finest minds, like the finest metals," said Pope, "dissolve the easiest."

"Hog or dog?—that's the question!" as the fellow said when he set down to a dish of fried sausages.

A French girl writing to her lover in this country, says: "Would that Columbus had never discovered America, since keeps you so long absent!"

When a steamboat arrives at Iowa with young ladies on board, the bachelors crowd on the wharf as our cabmen do, and sing out, "Have you a husband, miss? Will you have a husband?"

At the farm house where Digby spent July, he saw an old gobler trying to eat the strings of some night-caps laid on the grass to bleach. "That," said he, "is what I call introducing cotton into Turkey."

A table spoonful of common salt and a spoonful of vinegar, in half a pint of water is recommended as an infallible cure for dysentery, or cholera morbus.

There Dr. try this remedy, and if it fails we will give up proscribing.

Why is a thief in a garret like an honest man? Because he is *above*—doing a wrong act.

When we see a man kick a horse, we say at once, that he never need to come to court our daughter, for he should not have her if he was worth a million.—*A Wise Man.*

A lady being asked how she was pleased with the Natural Bridge in Virginia, replied, "it would be a very nice bridge, when it was done, but it wasn't quite finished when she was there."

Many who are now mere drones in society might become ornaments would they adhere to the precepts inculcated in the following lines—

Be active—be active—
Find something to do,
In digging a clam bank
Or tapping a shoe,
Don't stop at the corners,
To drag out the day—
Be active—be active—
And work while you may.

There is some color of probability in the assertion which has been made, that if the world were universally known to be coming to an end at 3 o'clock on a given day, one half of the inhabitants would put off all preparation for the event till half past two.

That man is happy who makes himself the happiness of others.

A surgeon often makes a friend by *cutting* an acquaintance.

Works, and not words, are the proof of love.

When we obey our superiors we instruct our inferiors.

There is more trouble in having nothing to do, than in having much to do.

A fop is like a cinnamon tree—the *bark* is worth more than the body.

We understand that our subscribers in Hollis do not get their papers until Monday. We don't know what the reason *may* be, as they are mailed every Thursday morning, and should arrive their Friday morning, if they are not detained in Boston or Nashua *by a lazy Postmaster!*

There was quite a frost Tuesday night.

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Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

☞ The various and almost numberless certificates of the efficacy of *Hunt's Liniment*, given by those, who have by its power, after years of helplessness, been restored to the use of their limbs, and who moved by a sense of gratitude and duty, come forward to recommend it to their suffering fellows, present a case so strong that none but the most ungenerous can hesitate to acknowledge all that it claims to be in the way of alleviating and permanently eradicating pain of every description. We therefore say to our friends, wherever they may be, under whatever disease they may be laboring, which can be reached by an external remedy,—buy Hunt's Liniment,—persevere in its application—and we have not the least hesitation in saying that you will find disease to vanish at its touch, and have reason ro bless the day when you first made the trial of its healing virtue.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Brighton Market.—*Monday Sept.* 14.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 2100 Beef Cattle, about 1100 of which were Stores, 3800 Sheep, and 1400 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—An advance was effected, and we quote to correspond—extra 5 50; first quality $5 a $5 25; second $4 25 a 4 75; third 3 a 4.

Stores—Working Cattle in demand, and a large number of sales effected. We quote two year old $8 a $14; three year old $16 a $24.

Sheep—Old Sheep from 1 50 to 2 17; lambs from 75c to $2.

Swine—Lots to peddle 3 1-2 a 4 1-2c; inferior quality 3 1-4 a 4 1-4; Old Hogs 3 1-2, 4 and 4 1-4c. At retail from 4 to 5c.

MARRIAGES.

In Fiskdale, Sept. 15th, by Rev. D. Austin, Mr Elias Larkin to Miss Lucy E. Fisk, both of Sturbridge. We tender them our sincere thanks for their kind remembrance by the way of that cake.

In Stafford, Ct. Aug. 12, by Rev. Mr Washburn, Mr Elisha Stillman of this town, to Miss Mary A. Cummings of Prescott.

DEATHS.

Between St. Louis and Galena, on board a steamboat on the Mississippi river, the 10th ult. Alvin Poole, formerly of Belchertown, aged 33.

In Sturbridge, Aug. 14, Emily Fuller, daughter of Capt. David and Eunice F. Wight, 9.

In Belchertown, Sept. 5th, Martha Millicent, daughter of Mr Lyman Walker, aged 5 months.

Liberty Mass Convention.

A Liberty Mass Convention will be holden at JOHN ALLEN'S HALL, Palmer Depot, or, more probable in a grove near, should the weather be suitable, on THURSDAY, the 24th of Sept. inst at 10 o'clock, A. M., to continue through the day and evening. Wm. H. Burleigh, of Hartford, and other distinguished speakers are expected to address the Convention.

The Ladies and Gentlemen of Palmer and other towns in the vicinity, both in and out of the County of all parties, and of no party, are respectfully invited to attend.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 16, 1846.

For Sale!

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm in Belchertown, pleasantly situated about one mile south of the centre of the town, on the stage road leading to Palmer Depot. It comprises about

110 Acres of Land,

and all under a *good state of improvement.* Most of the farm is of easy tilth by the plow, or may become permanent mowing. On it is a large two story dwelling house, well finished, wood house, large barn, &c.,—all the buildings have lately been very thoroughly repaired, house painted outside and inside,—the buildings will need but very little done to them by way of repairs for many years to come. It will be sold on most reasonable terms—upon the payment of a small part of the purchase money at the time of sale, the residue of payments might be deferred to distant periods to meet any reasonable wishes of the purchaser—indeed the payments for most of the purchase money might be extended till the avails of the farm, under an industrious and prudent management might be sufficient to meet them. Any young man of sober, industrious habits, will find it an advantageous opportunity to secure to himself a good farm, pleasantly situated, and upon terms within his control.

MARK DOOLITTLE.

Belchertown, Sept. 16, 1846. 36-6t

Shoes! Shoes!!

JUST received at the Depot Store, a fine assortment of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes, in all qualities, colors and prices, to which the attention of the Ladies is solicited.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at

McGILVRAY'S.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.	

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 16, 1845.

SIR,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 96 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL

STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot, 35-3t.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!

L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 34.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. F. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

Wanted!

A T G. H. HUDSON & CO.'S Merchant Tailoring Establishment, 6 Coat Makers, 3 Vest do. 3 Pants do. By applying at the store or address a line soon, those who are desirous of getting a situation for the season, can have a good one, and good pay as long as they work.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.

Ware Village, Sept. 16, 1846. 34-3t

Wanted!

4 GOOD TAILORESSES will find immediate employment, by calling on

THEODORE C. DENEKEE.

Monson, Aug. 30, 1846. 34-6t

Runaway.

THIS certifies that my wife Maria Simonds, has left my bed and board, and I hereby forbid all persons from trusting or harboring her on my account after this date. JOHN SIMONDS.

Three Rivers, Sept. 2, 1846.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambries, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambrics, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

STONE WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

The Life of a Farmer.

BY A. C. THOMAS.

Oh, not the young son of the farmer am I,
But farmer myself I will be;
For out of the hundred descriptions of life,
The life of the Farmer for me.

Before the first peep of the day he is up,
For cattle from stall must be loosed;
But then he can go to bed if he likes,
When the chickens are going to roost.

No notes coming due in the banks,
Debar him from rational mirth;
He whistles in chord with the notes of the birds,
And trusts only *banks of the earth.*

No *shares* in company trouble his thoughts,
Not he for the dividend cares;
He knows that the plough in the furrow is set,
With far more desirable shares.

Oh, madly for stocks do your citizens seek,
Till eyes with the seeking are dim;
But haply the farmer is wiser, and knows
That *live stock* is better for him.

And horses, and oxen, and cows, he delights
To see in his pasture or yard;
And chickens, and turkeys, and the like,
Escape not the farmer's regard.

From field and orchard, provision and fruit
Are richly and amply supplied;
His raiment from wool and flax is prepared,
And what needs the farmer beside?

If some city nick-nack the women desire,
A roll of nice butter they churn;
And bring it to market with dozens of eggs,
And thus the nick-nackeries earn.

But here I must stop; for fear my speech
Already quite prosy must be;
And so I repeat that of all sorts of life,
The life of a Farmer for me.

From the Nashua Oasis.

Popping the Question.

FOR THE MOST BASHFUL.

I've started out from boyhood port,
To sail on life's deep sea;
Say, Emma, wilt thou step on board,
And sail the voyage with me?

Virtue's the Captain, Peace the Mate,
And Truth stands at the wheel,
His strong hand and his willing heart,
Shall guide through woe and weal:

And Kindness, Candor, Hope, and Love,
Are noted in the book,
As being the men before the mast;
Contentment is the Cook.

With such a crew, and ship's that good,
I start on life's rough sea;
Say, Emma, wilt thou step on board
And sail the voyage with me?

'Mong bright isles of Prosperity,
Our lot may be to sail,
Where plenty, happiness and bliss,
Are borne on every gale.

It may be, stormy winds will blow,
Affliction's waves dash high,
And lightning of adversity
Will flash athwart the sky.

Gales of misfortune may arise,
Dark Poverty the Lee;
Say, Emma, wilt thou dare them all,
And make the voyage with me?

The shores of Boyhood lay behind—
Ahead life's dark broad sea;
Wilt thou leave father, mother, all,
And sail the voyage with me?

BARD OF SOUHEGAN.

For The Sentinel.

Enigma.

I am composed of 11 letters:
My 6 2 4 is found in this country, white, red and black;
My 3 6 7 is a quadruped;
My 8 2 11 is a very useful animal;
My 4 9 10 11 claims great power;
My 1 2 7 is a part of the face;
My 5 6 7 is a modern genius;
My whole is a politician and comic writer. NEW JERSEY.

An answer is requested.

Arithmetical Question.

A farmer purchased one hundred swine for $100, paying $3,00 for every barrow, $2,00 for every sow, and 40 cts. for every pig. How many of each sort had he?

An answer is requested. N. JERSEY.

HUMOROUS.

A Churchwarden's wife went to church for the first time in her life when her husband was made Churchwarden. Being late, the congregation were getting up from their knees at the time she entered, when she said with a sweet condescending smile—"Pray keep your seats ladies and gentlemen, I think no more of myself than I did before."

An Irishman being asked to describe a snake, said—"He is a venemus baste; he neither has hind fore legs, nor fore hind legs; he has neither hair, feathers or wool on him; he has an eye like a chicken, and goes crawling through the grass."

"Don't stand there loafing," said a *professor* at Cambridge to three students, standing where they shouldn't. We're not loafing, said Nat, "there are only three of us, and it takes *'leaven* to make a loaf.

Tom where can I find the poor-house? I should like to see it. My dear friend, continue in your present course a short time longer, and you will not need to ask the question.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Work for September.

We have always so many matters on hand on a farm, that the work of one month runs into another. August is the best month for stocking down with grass, but September is also a good month. Your harvest next year will not be so early if you delay sowing till this month, and your grass will not stand the winter quite so well; yet you will have a good burthen from a September seeding if you take care to apply a good dressing to the surface.

This season has been so wet that no loss has arisen from seeding down in any part of the month of August, and we expect to see many luxuriant green lawns in various quarters before October is past. Some farmers tell us they succeed well in sowing after taking off their corn, about the first of October; and we have seen such cases, but we cannot advise any to sow so late for there is too much risk.

It seems from all the cases that we have noticed that if the land is quite rich there is the least danger of winter killing; the roots run deeper and protect themselves better. Not so with trees; in very rich land they grow late, and are more apt to suffer in winter than trees on poorer land. They fail to mature their sap when they grow too late in the season and they are not prepared for the hardest winter weather.

In regard to stocking land down, the earlier it is done, after August is past, the better will be your prospect next summer, and the risk is less.

If corn is topped before harvest time it should be done in the fore part of September; for one advantage of topping lies opening the field for the growth of turnips among the corn, and for the growth of the grass that was introduced at the last hoeing. Now is the time to make accurate trials to determine conclusively whether it is injurious to corn to cut the stalks early. One instance will not suffice. We want numerous trials. Stalks may be taken up and piked very soon after cutting if the pikes are not large, and the heads are not drawn tight. There is no kind of need of tight binding as in the case of grain. The more loose the band the better. Stalks need not stand in pike more than two weeks when the weather is good.

Peat that has been cut for fuel should be put under cover before this month is gone. When housed by the first of September it has a chance to dry some under cover before winter. Fuel of all kinds should be sheltered before the heavy rains that often fall in September.

Hogs should be strictly attended to through the month. They fatten faster and at less cost in this month than in any one. All agree that charcoal is good for them. Let them be indulged with a variety of food.

Buckwheat should be secured as soon as a majority of the blossoms become berries. These berries fill up after the straw is cut and thrown into heaps, and you should not wait till the late blossoms mature. Buckwheat was ready for the cradle by the tenth. The straw should lie in heaps for a few days, and be turned often, but not in the middle of the day. When it is carted to the barn it should be threshed out at once, for it gathers moisture by lying. Bushes are cut in September in pastures that cannot be ploughed. But this cutting of bushes in pastures is poor business. Lay the same labor out for plaster to sow on the surface and you kill the bushes while you double the quantity of feed; for bushes cannot thrive where grass roots fill the ground.

Some lands are not benefited much by plaster. Will some one try cheap salt where the bushes cover the ground?—Sow a bushel of salt, that you may buy of meat packers cheap, after it has been used for meat, on to four square rods of land—or on to eight square rods. This would be at the rate of twenty bushels to the acre.

See if the salt and brine will not kill all the bushes, thistles, and everything else. Well, the rains will render the soil more fresh before spring, when you can sow clover, rep top, and such grasses as you like. Your grasses will have clearly the advantage in this race, and we suspect it may be a cheap mode of extirpating bushes. We warrant nothing in this line.—Will some of you try it? Waste salt is sometimes sold for about a shilling per bushel.

You will begin to pick winter apples before this month is gone. They keep better when picked thus early, but their flavor is not so good. Keep them as cool as possible if you would not have them rot.

Marketers, when they carry them in wagons, take care to lay the barrels down to rest on the staves and hoops. This bruises them less than in barrels on the head. Fever prevails in September.—Have you not been offended with putrid air on passing some farm houses? You will find stagnant water directly back of the house, where the sink drain, empties, and slops are thrown out. A puddle is allowed to stand for the convenience of mosquitoes that are very fond of such places to hatch in. Stagnant water and putrid air have not been known to breed disease among that class of animals, whatever may be said of their dangers to the human family.—*Ploughman.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Anecdote of Washington.

When the American troops were quartered at Newburg, at the close of the Revolutionary War, and the soldiers were stirred up to rebellion against the government, by the famous anonymous letters, which it has since been ascertained, were written by Gen. Armstrong, then a Major in the army, Gen. Washington convened the officers for the purpose of addressing them on the subject, and calming the tumult that was beginning to rage in their bosoms. He held a paper in his hand, on which the remarks he intended to make were written—and then it was, that finding himself unable to read without assistance,—as he was drawing his spectacles from his pocket, that unpremeditated expression broke from him—one of the most pathetic that ever fell from human lips:

"Fellow citizens," said he, "you perceive I have not only grown gray, but blind *in your service.*"

The effect of this remark was electrical. No bosom—no eyes was proof against it.

A Pair of them.

Once upon a time an elderly simple lady, came to the conclusion to write to her distant niece a letter—which resolve was carefully and laboriously accomplished; and the letter sealed and directed "*To my Niece,*" was dispatched on its voyage, the old lady supposing every body in town must know who "my niece" was. The letter duly arrived at the Post office of the town where "my niece" resided, but as the writer's name was fast sealed inside, and there was numerous nieces in town, the clerks were utterly at a loss to decide which one was entitled to the missive.—All inquiries failed, and so the letter went among the dead parcels.

One day, about six months after, a "green" looking female entered the office, and moving up to the pigeon hole, made inquiry.

"Is there a letter here from 'my Aunt?'"

The clerk was puzzled for a moment; but a happy thought struck him, and bringing the letter "to my niece," handed it over to the lady. Of course, she was highly indignant that it had been kept from her so long.

The Egotist.

We are not partial to the egotist. With himself is always uppermost in his transactions with the world and in his every day language. If he is a young merchant and sets up business on borrowed capital, you will hear him incessantly talk about "my store," and "my extensive business;" if he is a mechanic, to hear him talk you would suppose nothing could be done without calling in requisition his superior judgment; if he borrows money to build a house, he will never cease to talk about "building my house" and "I shall spare no pains to have the finest dwelling in town;" if he is a contributor to a newspaper—a mere penny-a-liner—he will never cease to speak of his influence and his efforts for the public good. "I shall do thus and so for I have a paper under my control," is his constant language. Whatever of good is accomplished, to hear such a man talk, you would think it was mainly through his instrumentality, when in fact he is little more than a cypher. To those who know the egotist, he appears extremely small and to make him talk about himself, they will put a score of questions to him, and then laugh in their sleeves to hear his answers. Ye who are tainted with this feeling, take a word of advice and never again talk of yourselves or your doings; then you will cease to be the sport of others, and make fools of yourselves.

A Diligent Student.

A young law student at Paris, who paid more attention to the ladies than to law, lately received a visit from his father, and honest Procureur, of a little village of Champaigne. The good man had come to the city for the first time, and was fully resolved to see all the wonders in regular routine. "Do not be concerned, father," said the young man, "I shall conduct you." After a hurried breakfast they were soon *en route.* They first visited, as provincials always do, the Jardin des Plants, then the Colonne, and in due course, came to the Pantheon. After having viewed on all sides, this monument of the genius (and, also, of the defects) of Soufflet, the father inquired, "What building is that?" pointing to an edifice that stood near. "I cannot tell," replies the son, "I have been here but 6 months, you know, and we have to study so hard—but we can easily get information," said he, calling to the attendants, "What building is that?" he asked, pointing to the one in question.—"That, Sir? that is the *Law School!*" The son's confession and the father's anger may be imagined. That evening they were both in the cars, on their way to the village of Champaigne, where the son will be brought up to the father's trade.—*Courrier des Etats Unis.*

"Wife," said a married man, looking for his boot-jack after she was in bed, "I have places where I keep all my things, and you ought to know it." "Yes," said she, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours."

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

FURNITURE & CHAIRS!

OF every description, superior workmanship and latest style, may be found at SMITH'S NEW CABINET SHOP and

Furniture Warehouse

THORNDIKE. The rest of the story may be told in a few words. The undersigned has established himself at the above place, where he is endeavoring to acquire a reputation for manufacturing good work, which he is determined to sell cheap, cheaper, cheapest, for cash only. His arrangements are such that he cannot be undersold, either in this vicinity, Springfield or Worcester, and respectfully invites those in want of any thing in his line, to give him a call and satisfy themselves with regard to the truth of the above statement.

LEBBEUS C. SMITH.
Thorndike, Aug. 1846. 31-3m

COOL COMFORT,

Is finally ascertained to be, a tumbler of well iced

Soda Water,

in a hot day. The above comforting beverage of the very best quality, with a variety of choice Syrups, always on hand.

Also, Rochelles, Soda and Seidlitz Powders, Mead, &c., at A. BLODGETT'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen invited to call! 26

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.

OFFICE, up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T., is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot. July 1, 1846. tf 25

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—*ALSO*—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.

A FULL assortment at low prices, at McGILVRAY'S.

Hams, Pork and Lard.

EXTRA Boston Hams, Pork and Lard, for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

Gentlemen

CAN be accommodated with a cheap article of Boots, Brogans and Shoes, at McGILVRAY'S.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at McGILVRAY'S.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer battle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults. It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the pro-

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and sipholoid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Snuff & Tobacco,

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS

WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

Summer Goods.

SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THIS Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 1y

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Huil's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Dawn's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &c., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most othe Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.